





Yes, yes,  
you told  
me that  
already.

But...  
I want  
this job!

...You  
are im-  
possible.



As I was  
saying,

there was  
a *homme à  
tout faire*,  
but...

he...  
was very  
insistent  
about not  
taking  
this job.



Some-  
thing  
a man

does  
for a  
woman!

Y-Yes.



What  
I need  
is an  
escort.

Do  
you  
hear  
me?

An. Es.  
Cort.



pull



...



So...

I can  
be of  
no use,  
after  
all?



Stand  
over  
there!

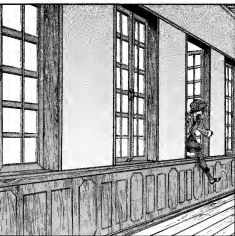
Wh—

Nelly!





Chapter 29  
A cat is a cat,  
tail or not?  
(Act One)





Hmm, well I suppose you don't have the look of a thief...

Well? Who are you, then?

Ah!



Er,

um.



I'M NOT!



...



And what business do you have

with the Barrier family?



I am Maurice.



I'm here  
to see  
Sophie.

Um...



Oh!



I...  
am

Allan.



A friend of  
Sophie's  
deserves  
a proper  
welcome!

Her  
quarters  
are right  
over  
there.

Next time,  
do come  
through  
the front  
door.



So you're  
Sophie's  
friend!!

Why  
didn't  
you say  
so?

Uh,  
yes.



Thank  
you.

But,

keep  
this a  
secret.







You're in  
no position  
to ask  
questions,

femme  
à tout  
faire.



Having  
someone  
pretend  
to be

your  
lover...

Noisy  
little  
thing,  
aren't  
you?



Don't  
make  
me sick.

Yes,  
I can  
see the  
resem-  
blance.

Ah.



Who  
was  
that  
man?

My  
bro-  
ther.



No.



Do you  
hate  
him?



Hasn't it,  
Sophie?

It's been so  
long since  
our last  
afternoon  
stroll.



Well if  
it isn't  
Sophie!

And  
Monsieur  
Maurice!

Ok?



Ah!

Yes!

About my  
engagement  
party...



Allan!



Well,  
well.

Hello,  
Allan.

What a  
pleasant  
surprise.



Sophie?!



But



Hehe

Are you  
now?

You  
really  
ought to  
be more  
careful...



I'm all  
right!







Haha.

Ahh...

My Joan  
of Arc.

Your eyes  
are like irises.  
Is that why  
you are so  
brave?



Hey!



Whew.  
Yesterday  
was quite  
the adventure,  
to say the  
least.

My heart  
nearly  
stopped!



All these  
lines...  
straight  
out of a  
romance  
novel!

It's  
awfully  
embar-  
rassing!

...



I had  
the same  
thought  
yesterday,  
but...

you are  
quite the  
actor...

You seem  
to be  
enjoying  
yourself,  
my little  
iris.



You told  
me to be  
sugary,  
syrupy,  
sappy!!

You're the  
one that  
made me  
do this!





